Atkinson's Saturday Evening Post.

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER—DEVOTED TO NEWS, LITERATURE, SCIENCE, MORALITY, AGRICULTURE AND AMUSEMENT.

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WHERE DO FAIRIES HIDE THEIR HEADS.

By Thomas Haynes Bayly.

O! where do Fairies hide their heads,
When snow lies on the hills?
When frost has spoil'd their mossy beds,
And chrystaliz'd their rills:
Beneath the moon they cannot trip
In circles o'er the plain;
And draughts of dew they cannot sip,
Till green leaves come again.

Perhaps in small blue diving-bells,
They plunge beneath the waves;
Inhabiting the wreathed shells
That lie in coral caves;
Perhaps in red Vesuvius,
Carousal they maintain;
And cheer their little spirits thus,
Till green leaves come again.

When they return, there will be mirth
And music in the air;
And fairy rings upon the earth,
And mischief every where:
The maids, to keep the elves aloof,
Will bar the doors in vain;
No key-hole will be fairy proof,
When green leaves come again.

For the Saturday Evening Post

The Mental Character of Man.

The human mind is the highest and noblest created being with which we are conversant. It receives too little of our attention and study. We frequently contemplate and admire the productions of the human intellect, but we too seldom turn our thoughts towards their grand author. There is much, that the mind of man has accomplished, truly calculated to call forth our wonder and astonishment, but none of the mind's works can be compared with the mind itself, in the plan and elevation of its structure.

"Come then, Oh, man! behold thyself and see
The grand and wondrous is thy make
The bright fabric of thy mental part."

To examine the human mind, we need but to turn our thoughts within upon ourselves. If a man wishes to measure pyramids and view the waters of the Nile, he must cross oceans and traverse deserts. The Astronomer must prepare his glasses and lift his telescope to the skies, before he can investigate the subject of his science. But in intellectual research, we have only to study the motions and operations of that thinking principle which is ever with us, and which we employ in all the avocations of life. The subject is ourselves, and its examination must be highly important. *Gnothi Seauton*—Know thyself—was an ancient Greek maxim—inscribed on the Temple of Delphos, and it bespoke the wisdom of its author.

The high station of the human mind or soul, is proclaimed in the creation. The foundations of the earth had been laid—the heavens had been stretched abroad as a curtain—the spirit had moved over—the dark chaotic mass and hushed the wild elements of nature, and had spread out and garnished the material world in grand and sublime forms. The sun, moon, and stars had been set in their lofty places, forming a vast and splendid canopy over the earth. Fishes of the sea, fowls of the air, and beasts of the field had been created. Still no note of praise or admiration had been sung by high intelligences. But when the breath of life was breathed into man, and he became a *living soul*—"the morning stars sang together, and all the sons of God shouted for joy." The master-piece of the Creator's earthly workmanship had been formed, without it the magnificent and inspiring scene around us would have been made to no purpose. The mind no longer sails on the calm and bright sea of unwavering rectitude of conduct. But it has been dashed against rocks and quicksands—and wrecked on the dark and dismal shore of moral evil. Yet, still it is majestic in its ruins. The Theologian can teach us the value of man's mind from the mighty works that its Creator has performed for its restoration to purity and happiness. He can tell us that the eye of the universe is fixed with intense gaze on the spirit of man, considering its destiny with deep concern, and admiring the display of divine perfections in its behalf—and that hence the earth in consequence, is a grand theatre amidst the vast creation for intelligences, to look on with profound interest.

Great and exalted as is the mind of man, it is closely allied to mere matter. It is connected with matter and cannot act independent of it. Strange and mysterious union! Whilst man claims kindred with angels, he must own the lowest animal and the clod of the valley for his brother. He thus forms the connecting link between the animal and spiritual kingdoms. There is a regular gradation in creation—a mighty chain of being is suspended from the height of infinite perfection, down to the brink of the desolate abyss of nothing. Man is too much of an animal to confine his enjoyments to those of a pure intellectual and refined character, and too much of an angel to be satisfied with mere animal gratifications. He is like the Ostrich, not satisfied with walking or running, and yet unable fully to fly.

The brain is the organ by which the mind performs its functions. The brain is the centre of the nervous system; it is nobly constructed and seems designed for a high end. It is a large and curious apparatus, receiving one fifth of all the blood sent out from the heart. It is peculiarly and delicately organized; nicely enveloped in successive membranes, and securely lodged in a [illegible]

[illegible] than another. It is however true, that some of the faculties can be employed, whilst others are inactive and at rest. When the mind becomes weary with exertion in mathematical science, it can relieve and give rest to its weary powers, by attending to music. Now, if the same faculties are exercised in attending to music that are employed in mathematical investigation, this rest could not be afforded. Frequently in dreaming, one faculty is employed, whilst the others are inactive, and in the profound quiet of sleep. In sleep, if particular organs act, dreams arise—if the muscles become excited—motion follows, and the dreamer walks, still only some of the faculties are exercised. These considerations go to prove, that the brain is plural—it may also be noticed in support of this opinion, that certain faculties appear at certain periods of life, and others partially disappear.

Again, we often see a man deranged in one faculty, whilst in the others he is sane. Cases of monomaniacs can only be explained on the principle, that the brain is a plural organ.

There is certainly truth in that science which teaches, that there is a particular organ of the brain, appropriated for a particular mental function. By examining the size, or the developments of the various organs of the brain, in connection with the temperament of the body, a tolerably fair estimate may be formed of the natural talents and propensities of an individual. Let us turn from this.

A distinguishing attribute of mind is its power to originate motion. By a simple act or volition, it can overcome the *vis inertia* of matter and the law of gravitation, and this is the only active influence in regard to the material world that we know it to possess. This it accomplishes through the instrumentality of muscular contraction, applied either to its own or other bodies. The animal functions it appears, are not commensurate with the mental activity. There is a want of balance between the two. The mind is like a strong man fettered and hand-cuffed. It has the will to accomplish more in producing motion and action, than the body allows. The impulsive power in the mind of man, is like a mechanical force. But the inherent power of the mind is limited by the strength of the materials it employs, just as the expansive force of steam is limited by the strength of copper and iron. This is evident, because sometimes from want of due caution it rends, or breaks up its animal machinery. An habitual caution in the use of animal machinery is acquired in early life—but when the habitual restraint is thrown aside, as in cases of sudden peril or in madness, the powerful inherent mechanical force of mind is displayed. Let a man fight in the frantic energies of despair, and his exertions will be tremendous. One desperate man can exert a force with which three or four men in ordinary senses can hardly cope. There is something like an inherent principle in the human mind, longing to be free from the shackles that confine it, and to roam at pleasure over the length and breadth of creation.

The immortality of the mind calls for our reflection. If the mind dies with the body, farewell to its chief dignity and honour. Our glory has departed from us—we are but little elevated above the beasts that perish. The doctrine of the spirit's immortality lies at the very foundation of all true morality, and of the purest and most elevated hopes that can occupy the heart. If a disbelief of it prevailed generally, the whole social fabric would quake and fall. Natural sympathy and affection would not keep society in its proper place. It is a belief in a future state, that chiefly binds man to his fellow-man. Let this belief depart and desolation would follow. What would there be in the unprotected insect of a day, to call forth our respect and affection? Selfishness and sensuality would absolve the whole man. The restraints of human law would be trampled on in scorn. All that is good and commendable in human character would pass away into hopeless ruin. Virtue, principle and duty would be mocked and spurned, as unmeaning sounds. A sordid self-interest would reign triumphant. Let there be no existence for the mind beyond this life, and we have sighed over the graves of our departed friends an eternal farewell. The heroes, the sages, the wise and the good, that have been removed from our theatre of action—are gone forever, and no cheering ray of light glitters from their dark and silent tombs.

A few arguments (apart from revelation) shall be offered, to prove the eternal duration of the mind. The general belief in this opinion that prevails, is an evidence of its truth. All nations look for an existence beyond the tomb—even the Indian of our western forest in his wild state, believes himself immortal. He expects after [illegible]

[illegible] be enlarged, and his means of knowledge increased.

The mind is never satisfied with its enjoyments in its present abode, and this also points us to another dwelling place. Let a man possess the highest degrees of wealth, fame and all that is esteemed valuable here—still he is discontented—he sighs and pants for something more. The disadvantages and vexations of the station he occupies are felt in the real force of experience—he sees another station in life at a distance from him—his fancy dresses it in a fair and enchanting manner—he sees it only in broad and general outlines, and his imagination fills up the vacancies with attractive forms; he presses after that station, or that object in the distance, as he approaches it, the illusion disappears—he sighs again, and presses onward for another. What means this longing of man, which no gratification can extinguish? What means this continual pressing after new objects, which when gained, never equal his desires? Why it means, that time is too short for him—that earth is not his final home—that higher and nobler objects, and an everlasting abiding place are required to suit his nature, and satisfy his boundless wishes. It means too, that to fulfil the end of his being, he must press after a higher prize than earth can give.

Let the heavens and the earth pass away, the mind of man shall live. It shall emerge from the mighty ruin, and float clear and untouched above the terrors, and the tempest of nature's dying day. The nature and the qualities of the human mind present an important and extensive science for research.

From the New Monthly Magazine.

THE CHILD OF THE FORESTS.

Is not thy heart far off amidst the woods
Where the red Indian lays his father's dust,
And by the rushing of the torrent-floods,
To the Great Spirit bows in silent trust?
Doth not thy soul o'ersweep the foaming main,
To pour itself upon the wilds again?

They are gone forth, the Desert's warrior-race,
By stormy lakes to track the elk and roe;
But where art thou, the swift one in the chase,
With thy free footstep and unfailing bow?
Their singing shafts have reached the panther's lair,
And where art thou?—thine arrows are not there

They rest beside their streams—the spoil is won—
They hang their spears upon the cypress bough!
The night-fires blaze, the hunter's work is done—
They hear the tales of old—and where art thou?
The night-fires blaze beneath the giant-pine,
And there a place is filled that once was thine.

For thou art mingling with the City's throng,
And thou hast thrown thine Indian bow aside,
Child of the forests! thou art borne along
Ev'n as ourselves, by life's tempestuous tide!
But will this be?—and canst thou *here* find rest?—
Thou hadst thy nature on the Desert's breast.

Comes not the sound of torrents to thine ear,
From the Savanna-land, the land of streams?
Hear'st thou not murmurs which none else may hear?
Is not the forest's shadow on thy dreams?
They call, wild voices call thee o'er the main—
Back to thy free and boundless woods again!

Hear them not! hear them not! thou canst not find
In the far wilderness what once was thine!
Thou hast quaff'd knowledge from the founts of mind,
And gather'd loftier aims and hopes divine.
Thou know'st th' soaring thought, th' immortal strain:
Seek not the deserts and the woods again!

FESTUS AND FADILLA.

A TALE OF THE THIRD CENTURY.

By Horatio Smith, Esq.

In the reign of the Roman Emperor Caracalla, when all loyal subjects and pious polytheists thought it their duty to harass and suppress the increasing sect of the Christians, Festus and Fadilla, who had embraced the new faith, and whose mutual love had been sanctioned and exalted by religious sympathy, left their home, at the approach of night, in company with a few friends and relatives, for the purpose of solemnizing the marriage ceremony. As it was to be performed according to the rites of the proscribed church, secrecy was indispensably necessary: hence the lateness of the hour at which they took their departure, shrouded by the gathering darkness, and hence the forlorn, silent, and sepulchral temple selected for the place of meeting, which was a succession of gloomy caverns and excavations, formed by an ancient quarry, withoutside the Prænestine gate, on the east of the city. Hither, for the purpose of clandestine worship, stole various Christians of both sexes,—most of the men being armed to oppose the surprises and assaults of their unrelenting enemies, should they be reduced to the necessity of self-defence; though there were not wanting others who were willing to offer themselves up as unresisting martyrs, for the good cause and the true faith. To guard against treachery, certain of their number were stationed at the entrance of the rugged and dark vaults to demand the pass-word; which being given, the worshippers were ushered, as they arrived, into the gloomiest recesses of the subterranean oratory, where they waited, in total obscurity, till the appointed hour of prayer. A single lamp was then lighted, insufficient to show the lofty roof or craggy sides of the capacious cavern, but displaying, with an effect heightened by the surrounding darkness, the beaming eyes and impassioned countenances of the kneeling votaries who surrounded it, now pouring forth the most fervent ejaculations to Heaven, and now joining together in a solemn hymn, which they chaunted [illegible]

[illegible]

... and as few marriages had commenced under more threatening and inauspicious circumstances, so, perhaps, no couple ever proved more uniformly prosperous and happy, in their subsequent career, than FESTUS AND FADILLA.

THE COTTAGE ON THE CAPE.

BY CHARLES P. ISLEY.

"Put the large lamp in the window, wife—it is a dismal night, and hard will it be for the poor sailor if he has no beacon to guide him through its darkness."

"Hard indeed, James, unless the Almighty should watch over him and guide his vessel. Terrible—terrible storm! may God have the poor seaman in his keeping!" solemnly ejaculated the woman, as she hung a large brilliant lamp in the window of the cottage facing the sea.

"Amen—amen!" was the hearty response of her husband.

At the time of which we are writing, light-houses were not so plenty as at present. Beacon lights are now gleaming all along our coasts, so that the mariner proceeds on his course in the night-season with as much safety, nearly, as he does in the day time. Then rarely was the sailor blessed with the sight of a 'light;' and it was the custom of those who lived by the sea side, when the night was unusually dark, or stormy, to put a bright light in their window facing the sea, in case any vessel should be passing. Where now the revolving—the colored, and the double 'lights' are seen, directing the mariner which way lies his course, and warning him of dangerous points and sunken ledges, then a few scattered house lamps gave forth their feeble rays, which were rarely seen in the distance in nights when the atmosphere was thick.

James Richards lived on Cape *****. His house, a neat one story building, was situated on the furthermost part of the cape toward the sea. He was an old sailor, and had followed the sea until he was three score years of age, when he bought this spot and built him a house. It was a dangerous part of her coast: and this was one great reason, he said, why he settled there. "For he meant to keep a bright light burning in a dark night to light his *brother tars* on their way." And so he did while he lived, insomuch, that "Richards' light" was proverbial for being the brightest and the most constant of any *along shore*. Another reason why he liked the place was, he had so long, he said, been used to the roar of the sea, that he was like a child who could not sleep unless its accustomed lullaby was sounded in its ears: and here the sea kept up a perpetual roar. It was never so calm that the surf did not give out its sullen echo. But when the storm had stirred up the deep, and the wind came from seaward, then did the lashing of the waves against the rocks come like full thunder to your ears. And then would the look of anxiety be visible upon the features of the old sailor, as he sat in his chair listening to the dash of the spray, forced by the high winds hard against the side of his dwelling: and then too would the well trimmed lamp send from his window its bright rays, which, if they benefitted no one, showed the benevolence and good heart of the old man.

Richards' family consisted of himself, wife and two sons, the eldest thirty and the youngest twenty-five years of age. "And smart, active boys, they are too," the old man would say, "as any about these parts. Show me one stronger at the oar, than John, or quicker at the line than Samuel! [illegible]

[illegible]

"Heard what!" said her husband in astonishment.

"Hark—listen!" said the woman pointing her arm seaward.

Here was a fine scene for a painter. By the fitful glare of the fire, now blazing high in the air and now quivering low to the earth, as the wind lulled and increased, the old man might be seen with his head bent, and his body placed in that attitude which denote the senses of the man entirely fixed on one object. His wife stood beside him, with one arm resting on his shoulder and the other stretched toward the turbulent sea, dashing and foaming around, and her whole appearance exhibiting the same intense attention. Her head being bare, her long gray hair hung loose about her neck and gave her an air of peculiar wildness.

It was but a moment when a bright flash was seen and a faint report was borne on the breeze from seaward.

"They are coming—the boys are coming!" burst simultaneously from the aged pair.

"They see the light," said the wife hurriedly—"let us heap on more wood, James—praise God!"

"We have reason to praise Him, wife, and may He who has protected them thus far restore them to us in safety!"

"He will—He will," said the agitated wife, as she heaped large quantities of brush on to the fire. As the flames shot up in the air, and were curled about by the wind, the old man and his wife seated themselves to await the approaching vessel, that contained all that was dear to them. Their eyes were strained towards the cove in the hope of seeing her in that direction; but happening to turn their eyes, they saw the little schooner dashing over the waves right towards the high rocky part of the Cape. They both uttered a cry of horror. —Death—inevitable death seemed the doom of those on board. Onward she came, now rising high on a towering wave, fluttering on its top like a frightened bird—and now plunging down in the gulf of foaming waters, as if to destruction—then slowly rising again, still struggling towards the rocks. The aged pair stood for a moment like statues gazing on the scene before them, until the little bark shot into the shade made by the cliff and was lost to sight. Instead of running franticly about, accomplishing nothing, as is too often the case in scenes of alarm and danger, the "*old sailor*" was put on. Bidding his wife advance to the edge of the cliff with the lanthern, Mr. Richards, with the speed of one some two scores younger, went to the house, procured a coil of rope and a fishing line, and was back to the cliff nearly as soon as his wife.

At this place, the cliff rose forty feet, perhaps, above the level of the sea. About two-thirds or more of the way down was a shelf, projecting out three or four feet. It was here the boat came ashore.

"Husband!" said Mrs. R. wringing her hands in agony—"what *can* be done! Father in Heaven, couldst thou not have spared them to us!"

"Peace—wife, peace!—wouldst thou chide thy maker! say not a word, but attend to me—it is no place to be *womanish* here. Now, wife, pitch your voice to its shrillest tone, above that of the wind, and see if the poor boys are alive to make answer."

The woman did as she was bid; and bending over the cliff, screamed in a high sharp tone—"John—Samuel! my children!"

Her voice rang shrilly above the dash of the waves, and the blasts of the gale.

"Moth-er!" came faintly up with the roar of the sea.

"Quick—the light—there is hope!" said Mr. Richards. Immediately the lanthern was lowered down by the line, and by its feeble light the oldest son could be seen on the shelf leaning back against the jagged rocks looking upwards.

"There is but one—it is John!" said the old man wildly, as he bent in his eagerness fearfully over the edge of the cliff.—"The rope, wife—the rope!" shouted he. In a second it was lowered [illegible]

[illegible]

—FOR THE LADIES.—

THE BRIDE'S FAREWELL.

BY MRS. HEMANS.

Why do I weep?—To leave the vine,
Whose clusters o'er me bend?
The myrtle—yet, oh! call it mine
The flowers I loved to tend?
A thousand thoughts of all these dear,
Like shadows o'er me sweep,
I leave my sunny childhood here,
O! therefore let me weep!

I leave thee sister!—we have play'd—
Through many a joyous hour,
Where the silvery green of the olive shade
Hung dim o'er the fount and the bower!
Yes, thou and I, by streams, by shore,
In song, in prayer, in sleep,
Have been as we may be no more—
—Kind sister! let me weep!

I leave thee, father!—Eve's bright moon
Must now light other feet,
With the gather'd grapes and the lyre in tune,
Thy homeward steps to greet!
Thou in whose voice, to bless thy child,
Lay tones of love so deep,
Whose eye o'er all my youth hath smil'd—
I leave thee! let me weep!

Mother, I leave thee!—on thy breast
Pouring out joy and woe,
I have found that holy place of rest
Still changeless—yet I go!
Lips that have lulled me with your strain,
Eyes that have watch'd my sleep!
Will earth give love like yours again?
—Sweet mother! let me weep.

Young girls, who have more vivacity than understanding, will often make a sprightly figure in conversation. But this agreeable talent for entertaining others is frequently dangerous to themselves; nor is it by any means to be desired or encouraged very early in life. This immaturity of wit is helped on by frivolous reading which will produce its effect in much less time than books of solid instruction; for the imagination is touched sooner than the understanding; and effects are more rapid as they are more pernicious. Conversation should be the *result* of education, not the *precursor* of it. It is a golden fruit, when suffered to grow gradually on the tree of knowledge; but, if precipitated by forced and unnatural means, it will in the end become vapid, in proportion as it is artificial.—*H. More.*

—Sunday Reading.—

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

Extract from a Letter to the Editor.

You will not, I hope, be disappointed, if I write to you in a less amusing, and more serious strain, than I might have done in times past; for I will not conceal from you, that my own views and feelings are, on one all-important subject, greatly changed. A bed of sickness has, I hope, been a bed of blessing: and by revealing to me the awfulness of death, has shown to me the true value of life. Allow me then, my dear friend, with an earnestness promoted by real regard, to explain wherein I conceive its true value consists;—and when to the best of my ability, I have done so, you will readily draw the inferences for yourself.

Life, even at the longest, is short; at the happiest, is full of vexation; in its prosperity it is transitory; at its best estate, is vanity:—"one generation cometh, and another goeth:"—the things we enjoy are passing, and we are passing who enjoy them. The scriptures seem at a loss how to express its frailty with sufficient force—"a vapor," that vanishes away—a flower flourishing and fading in a day—"a handbreath," [illegible]

Saturday Evening Post.

JUNE 17, 1837.

To Readers and Correspondents.

We have received several anonymous communications during the present week, which are from this circumstance rejected.

"W. S. T." is received and under consideration.

We cannot oblige "Vienna."

"Uncle Phil" must attend.

"Roland" is passable—but that is all the merit the "Reaper's Song" can claim. He should try again.

LIST OF INSOLVENTS

Who have applied for the benefit of the several acts of insolvency, and who will be heard at the County Court House, in Philadelphia, the 31st day of June instant.

Wm. Logan, stone mason, Carlton st. Phila. Co.
Henry Parker, porter, Sparkford st. between 6th and 7th, county of Phila.
John M. Campbell, tailor, No. 367 north 4th st. county of Phila.
John Gorman, farmer, Columbia Rail-Road, near Fountain Green.
Alexander J. Bean, late inn keeper, No. 35 New Market street, county of Phila.
Samuel Hancock, late coal merchant, No. 303 north 4th st. county of Phila.
Cadwalader Potts, carpenter, Carpenter st. Southwark.
Isaac Welch, carter, Rose st. Kensington, Phila. Co.
Owen English, painter and glazier, Harrow's court, Front st. Phila. Co.
Jonathan H. Heinsen, laborer, Charlotte st. near Brown, Phila. Co.
Joshua Humphreys, house carpenter, Jones' st. west of Schuylkill 6th st. city of Phila.
Henry Edwards, cabinet maker, No. 120 Plumb st. Phila. Co.
Owen D. Bird, blacksmith, North court, near Callowhill st. Phila. Co.
Wm. Wright, accountant, No. 1 Barrington's court, city of Phila.
Wm. Fanning, farrier, No. 228 Wood st. Phila.
Wm. C. Nelson, book keeper, corner of Chestnut alley and Locust st.
Robert J. Rodgers, bricklayer, Association, No. 7 Haines court, city of Phila.
Daniel Coleman, Apple st. near Poplar lane.
Geo. A. Breidenbart, late store keeper, 6 Front st. below Walnut, city of Phila.
Jno. G. Westhaeffer, victualler, Wood st. above 11th, Phila. Co.
Israel M. Lovett, coachmaker, No. 661 north 5th st.
Wm. Barker, late waiter, 5th st. between Spruce and Pine st. city of Phila.
Wm. W. Taylor, late inn keeper, Pine above 10th st.
Francis Campion, weigh master, No. 162 N. 5th st.
Kneeb Walton, late steward, Penn's Neighborhood, No. 311 Market st. west of Broad, city of Phila.
John G. Kendall, cordwainer, Bold st. Phila. Co.
Robert S. Roberts, late druggist, of the firm of Roberts & Bolton, Race st. above Brown.
John B. Sewall, merchant, No. 194 S. 4th st. city.
Chas. Caldwell Mercer, late, Branch st. city of Phila.
Daniel Morris, mason, Bread Tow court, Vanders. Chas. Newell, accountant, No. 109 Filbert st. city.
Christopher W. Ashton, tailor, No. 34 Apple st. N. Liberties, Phila. Co.
Wm. G. Leeming, late brick maker, No. 38 Filbert st. city of Phila.
Wm. Hanson, shoemaker, No. 80 Carpenter st. Moyamensing.
Peter Bleakley, house carpenter, 47 Green st. N. L. Wm. Mason, laborer, Noble above Front st. Phila. Co.
Wm. Allen, laborer, Front above Noble st. Phila.
Jas. Scott, weaver, Spring Garden, Phila. Co.
Jesse Fidler, sharpener, Lancaster, Schuylkill 7th ward
John Adams, mariner, Attic st. between Culvert and George st. Phila. Co.
John L. Baker, broker, Locust above 12th st. city.
Hooker Grinage, trader, Front st. above 4th city.
Geo. Forde, carpenter, S. W. corner of Walnut and Front sts. Moyamensing.
Wm. Bechtel, late lime burner, Schuylkill 6th st. near Chestnut.
Wm. Ryder, coach painter, Spring Garden, Phila. Co.
Frederick Lash, waterman, No. 32 John st. South-wark, Phila. Co.
El. Carey, waterman, Swanson st. above Prime st. Phila. Co.
Geo. Woodhouse, late inn keeper, Moyamensing prison, Phila. Co.
Jas. Q. Stedman, blacksmith, Southwark, Phila. Co.
Jacob Johnson, shoemaker, Gaskill st. above 2d st. Southwark.
Jonathan Hendley, baker, also Gottlieb B. Hendley, also G. Justice Hendley, Northern Liberties.
Christopher Metzger, wheelwright, Kensington, Phila. Co.
Michael Boston, morocco finisher, Phila. Co.
Thomas Anderson, laborer, Phila. Co.
Isaac A. Roberts, cordwainer, Centre st. near Schuylkill, Phila. Co.
Rudy Parkinson, cordwainer, 5th st. below Carpenter st. Southwark.
Archimedes Shipley, weaver, Schuylkill 7th above Hermitage st. city of Phila.
Geo. Sproul, weaver, Schuylkill 7th, above Helmuth st. city of Phila.
Samuel Jones, cordwainer, Tammany st. between 70th York Road and 6th st.
Jas. Garrison, porter, St. John st. above Beaver, Kensington.
John Kenner, wharf builder, Elizabeth st. near Federal alley, N. Liberties.
Joseph Hunt, manufacturer, Wakefield Mills, Germantown.
Saml. Thatcher, accountant, No. 269 north 3d st.
Jas. W. Hancock, mariner, 12 and 13 Commerce st.
Ralph Gravel, carpet weaver, No. 256 south 4th st.
Geo. Young, tinner and plumber, Front st.
Daniel Wells, wheelwright, No. 17 Relief Alley.
Jos. Mortwood, hand loom weaver, No. 180 south 4th st.
Samuel E. Bettswood, tanner, Frow' court, Phila.
Henry Downes, laborer, Parker's court or alley, between 5th and 6th, near Race.
Peter Lonsinger, sash maker, Spring Garden, Phila. Co.
John L. Foos, late keeper, No. 85 Jefferson st. N. L.
John S. Vanbrunt, laborer, South near Schuylkill 6th street.
Thomas M. Moulton, clerk, corner of Chestnut and Beach sts.
Jeremiah M. Mayberry, gentleman, 181 Green st.
William Hosier, upholsterer, No. 230 Race street.
Bartholomew Barry, corner, Phila. Co.
Henry Martin, weaver, Phila. Co.
Hiram Hall, laborer, Phila. Co.
David Turner, laborer, Phila. Co.
James Cain, tailor, Phila. Co.
William Cuthel, grocer, city of Phila.
William Mills, ship carpenter, Phila. Co.
Robert Cole, late grocer, Phila. Co.
Edward Hall, laborer, Phila. Co.
Henry G. Rossier, gentleman, Debtors' Apartment, Moyamensing.
James B. Dill, laborer, county of Phila.
Edward Page, silver plater, Centre, county of Phila.
Robert T. Shafer, accountant, 11 Georges st.
James Cochran, late grocer, S. W. corner of Germantown and Second street.
Mark Miller, sailor, Fourth st. above Tammy.
William Musgrave, dyer, East Kensington, Phila.
Henry A. Bowers, grocer, St. Peters st. Phila.
To Readers and Correspondents.
We have received several anonymous communications during the present week, which are from this circumstance rejected.
"W. S. T." is received and under consideration.
We cannot oblige "Vienna."
"Uncle Phil" must attend.
"Roland" is passable—but that is all the merit the "Reaper's Song" can claim. He should try again.

LIST OF INSOLVENTS

Who have applied for the benefit of the several acts of insolvency, and who will be heard at the County Court House, in Philadelphia, the 31st day of June instant.

Wm. Logan, stone mason, Carlton st. Phila. Co.
Henry Parker, porter, Sparkford st. between 6th and 7th, county of Phila.
John M. Campbell, tailor, No. 367 north 4th st. county of Phila.
John Gorman, farmer, Columbia Rail-Road, near Fountain Green.
Alexander J. Bean, late inn keeper, No. 35 New Market street, county of Phila.
Samuel Hancock, late coal merchant, No. 303 north 4th st. county of Phila.
Cadwalader Potts, carpenter, Carpenter st. Southwark.
Isaac Welch, carter, Rose st. Kensington, Phila. Co.
Owen English, painter and glazier, Harrow's court, Front st. Phila. Co.
Jonathan H. Heinsen, laborer, Charlotte st. near Brown, Phila. Co.
Joshua Humphreys, house carpenter, Jones' st. west of Schuylkill 6th st. city of Phila.
Henry Edwards, cabinet maker, No. 120 Plumb st. Phila. Co.
Owen D. Bird, blacksmith, North court, near Callowhill st. Phila. Co.
Wm. Wright, accountant, No. 1 Barrington's court, city of Phila.
Wm. Fanning, farrier, No. 228 Wood st. Phila.
Wm. C. Nelson, book keeper, corner of Chestnut alley and Locust st.
Robert J. Rodgers, bricklayer, Association, No. 7 Haines court, city of Phila.
Daniel Coleman, Apple st. near Poplar lane.
Geo. A. Breidenbart, late store keeper, 6 Front st. below Walnut, city of Phila.
Jno. G. Westhaeffer, victualler, Wood st. above 11th, Phila. Co.
Israel M. Lovett, coachmaker, No. 661 north 5th st.
Wm. Barker, late waiter, 5th st. between Spruce and Pine st. city of Phila.
Wm. W. Taylor, late inn keeper, Pine above 10th st.
Francis Campion, weigh master, No. 162 N. 5th st.
Kneeb Walton, late steward, Penn's Neighborhood, No. 311 Market st. west of Broad, city of Phila.
John G. Kendall, cordwainer, Bold st. Phila. Co.
Robert S. Roberts, late druggist, of the firm of Roberts & Bolton, Race st. above Brown.
John B. Sewall, merchant, No. 194 S. 4th st. city.
Chas. Caldwell Mercer, late, Branch st. city of Phila.
Daniel Morris, mason, Bread Tow court, Vanders.
Chas. Newell, accountant, No. 109 Filbert st. city.
Christopher W. Ashton, tailor, No. 34 Apple st. N. Liberties, Phila. Co.
Wm. G. Leeming, late brick maker, No. 38 Filbert st. city of Phila.
Wm. Hanson, shoemaker, No. 80 Carpenter st. Moyamensing.
Peter Bleakley, house carpenter, 47 Green st. N. L.
Wm. Mason, laborer, Noble above Front st. Phila. Co.
Wm. Allen, laborer, Front above Noble st. Phila.
Jas. Scott, weaver, Spring Garden, Phila. Co.
Jesse Fidler, sharpener, Lancaster, Schuylkill 7th ward
John Adams, mariner, Attic st. between Culvert and George st. Phila. Co.
John L. Baker, broker, Locust above 12th st. city.
Hooker Grinage, trader, Front st. above 4th city.
Geo. Forde, carpenter, S. W. corner of Walnut and Front sts. Moyamensing.
Wm. Bechtel, late lime burner, Schuylkill 6th st. near Chestnut.
Wm. Ryder, coach painter, Spring Garden, Phila. Co.
Frederick Lash, waterman, No. 32 John st. South-wark, Phila. Co.
El. Carey, waterman, Swanson st. above Prime st. Phila. Co.
Geo. Woodhouse, late inn keeper, Moyamensing prison, Phila. Co.
Jas. Q. Stedman, blacksmith, Southwark, Phila. Co.
Jacob Johnson, shoemaker, Gaskill st. above 2d st. Southwark.
Jonathan Hendley, baker, also Gottlieb B. Hendley, also G. Justice Hendley, Northern Liberties.
Christopher Metzger, wheelwright, Kensington, Phila. Co.
Michael Boston, morocco finisher, Phila. Co.
Thomas Anderson, laborer, Phila. Co.
Isaac A. Roberts, cordwainer, Centre st. near Schuylkill, Phila. Co.
Rudy Parkinson, cordwainer, 5th st. below Carpenter st. Southwark.
Archimedes Shipley, weaver, Schuylkill 7th above Hermitage st. city of Phila.
Geo. Sproul, weaver, Schuylkill 7th, above Helmuth st. city of Phila.
Samuel Jones, cordwainer, Tammany st. between 70th York Road and 6th st.
Jas. Garrison, porter, St. John st. above Beaver, Kensington.
John Kenner, wharf builder, Elizabeth st. near Federal alley, N. Liberties.
Joseph Hunt, manufacturer, Wakefield Mills, Germantown.
Saml. Thatcher, accountant, No. 269 north 3d st.
Jas. W. Hancock, mariner, 12 and 13 Commerce st.
Ralph Gravel, carpet weaver, No. 256 south 4th st.
Geo. Young, tinner and plumber, Front st.
Daniel Wells, wheelwright, No. 17 Relief Alley.
Jos. Mortwood, hand loom weaver, No. 180 south 4th st.
Samuel E. Bettswood, tanner, Frow' court, Phila.
Henry Downes, laborer, Parker's court or alley, between 5th and 6th, near Race.
Peter Lonsinger, sash maker, Spring Garden, Phila. Co.
John L. Foos, late keeper, No. 85 Jefferson st. N. L.
John S. Vanbrunt, laborer, South near Schuylkill 6th street.
Thomas M. Moulton, clerk, corner of Chestnut and Beach sts.
Jeremiah M. Mayberry, gentleman, 181 Green st.
William Hosier, upholsterer, No. 230 Race street.
Bartholomew Barry, corner, Phila. Co.
Henry Martin, weaver, Phila. Co.
Hiram Hall, laborer, Phila. Co.
David Turner, laborer, Phila. Co.
James Cain, tailor, Phila. Co.
William Cuthel, grocer, city of Phila.
William Mills, ship carpenter, Phila. Co.
Robert Cole, late grocer, Phila. Co.
Edward Hall, laborer, Phila. Co.
Henry G. Rossier, gentleman, Debtors' Apartment, Moyamensing.
James B. Dill, laborer, county of Phila.
Edward Page, silver plater, Centre, county of Phila.
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William Musgrave, dyer, East Kensington, Phila.
Henry A. Bowers, grocer, St. Peters st. Phila.

MEMORIAL.

The following memorial has been forwarded to the Convention, sitting at Harrisburg—many thousand signatures might be obtained for it with ease.

To the Honourable, the Delegates in Convention—met to propose and submit amendments to the Constitution of Pennsylvania.

The petition of the undersigned citizens of the State of Pennsylvania—Respectfully sheweth—

That the Constitution of Pennsylvania, with the iniquity and evils of gaming, and especially that species of it called the Lottery, and in favor of such a provision in the Constitution of this Commonwealth, as will prevent the legislature from ever authorizing a lottery grant.—The machinels of the lottery system are too well known to require any remarks on the subject of enforcement or elucidation. Suffice it to say, that the pestilential train of evils which attend the domestic dispenses which it inflicts, are only transcended by the depth of that moral debasement into which it plunges its victims.

Your petitioners conceive that the prevalent disposition to indulge in the vice of gaming, is so hurtful in, every individual and social virtue, that it deserves another consideration and encouragement from Law. While other kinds of gambling have prevailed under severe penalties, that the most seductive and pernicious of any, has received the direct protection of the legislature in authorizing lotteries—and that it has become a free people, ambitious of rational liberty, and desirous of transmitting to their posterity ages, to provide in their Supreme Law, against the legal formation of a system so fruitful of multiform and atrocious depravity!

In the restriction proposed, your Honourable Body will secure to the guide of experience or the authority of example. The states of New York, Maryland, Tennessee and Arkansas, have contest with the repeal of their lottery laws, have guaranteed the same by a solemn fiat of government, by Constitutional interdict.—Your petitioners believe that the adoption of a similar principle into our own Constitution, would be hailed with gratification and pride, by every true son of Pennsylvania.

FACTS FOR THE PEOPLE.

Let the people who have been imposed upon by the "gold humbug"—or a pressure of gold and silver currency—until the Banks are locked up from them, and the country is flooded with a "thin plaster" currency, read and reflect upon the following facts.

When the late President commenced his "experiment" upon the currency, there were three hundred millions in the vaults of the State Banks and the discount at the Atlantic cities, upon the notes of the most remote, was only from a half to one per cent. per month. Specie was then the best—the favorite—the universal currency. The Banks were forty years in establishing, and most of them had small capitals. Since his attempt to "regulate the currency" by a sudden change from gold to paper, they have added to the number that existed before, about a dozen, and a hundred and seventy-seven banks.

The Banks were the curse of six or eight years, during the reign of the late President, controlled by Martin Van Buren, there were more state Banks than there were in the 31 years of the administration of Washington, Adams, Jefferson, Madison and Monroe. At the close of this is the stream of Gold, alias rag paper currency, that was poured forth from the vaults of the two Missisippis, and peep through their long silken purses.—*Penn. Telegraph.*

The news from Florida in relation to the fugitive Indians in the vicinity of Fort Brooke, Tampa Bay, is by no means satisfactory. A letter to the Editor of the Pensacola Gazette, dated Fort La Grange on the 21st ult. gives an account of a fight near Black Creek, between *forty-three* whites and a party of Indians, which continued for the latter were killed, and a child taken prisoner. Black Creek is about 15 miles from La Grange. Another murder was committed at the same time, by the Indians, on the person of Mr. Lawrence. On the 23d another fight took place at Black Creek, between 17 men, from Fort La Grange, in which twelve Indians were killed, and ten male prisoners. The Pensacola Gazette says that the Indians allied were all, or nearly all, Seminoles, and that "the women and children were among the slain, the red were women and children." [*Phil. Gazette.*

MAMMOTH WHITE OAK.

A tree has been recently felled on the farm of Jabez Wilson, in Byberry, of very uncommon dimensions. At the distance of 4 feet from the ground, was 20 feet 7 inches, and the average girth of 22 feet 6 inches of the body was 17 feet. The quantity of timber, after a careful survey and measurement, was found by the subscribers to be estimated, to be 13 cords. The said tree had been thrifty, and growing by itself, the top had been cut off, and it is supposed that 12 feet, the top sold, and from a count of the growth it appeared to be about 150 years old. The top is cut up for cord wood, and together with the trunk may be seen on the ground.

Signed, Samuel Walton, Benjamin Worthington, Seth Knight, Jesse G. Webster, Jonathan W. Wiser, Jarnell Walton, David James, M. D.

LYCEUM CONVENTIONS.

Mr. Editor—You will probably do a favor to science, and certainly to a friend, by giving notice of meetings for the advancement of Common Sense in the counties of Lancaster, Berks, Schuylkill, Lehigh, Northampton and Bucks, on the first days of the several weeks of June and July. Times and places particularly specified within a few days.

The object of the meeting will be—

1. An exhibition and explanation of some of the principles which have been found most beneficially employed, and especially such as are found in Pennsylvania.

2. An explanation and exhibition of a few specimens of drawing, needle-work, tolinne, impression of leaves, small material cabinets, and other small works of art, and improvement made in schools and social Lyceums.

3. Naming a committee of three in each of the above named counties, whose duty it shall be to correspond with the Executive Committee of the Pennsylvania Lyceum, and to form Lyceums in their respective counties.

4. Appointing a committee of three to whom any friend, and otherwise acting them in making arrangements for the next meeting, and announcing or increasing county schools, and family Cabinets; also providing for specimens for the depositories of the Lyceum, at the city of Philadelphia, to aid in a general system of exchanges for the aid of other countries.

5. An explanation of the plan, objects and operations of the present Lyceum, and of its auxiliaries.

A affording an opportunity to such as may be disposed, for becoming members of the Universal Lyceum, or otherwise aiding in the general diffusion of knowledge, especially throughout the State of Pennsylvania.

J. HOLBROOK.
Actuary of the Universal Lyceum.

The Poff Indorsed.—A dry goods firm in Hartford, Conn. lately had their signs and front doors defaced with black paint three successive times by some unknown villains. The circumstances caused considerable talk throughout the place, and the sufferers put forth newspaper appeals to the public, calling upon them to assist in the detection of these black transactions to justice. None of the rogues were caught, however; and the last case of the kind created fears that they will serve all sorts of the same treatment. Several days, hundreds were induced to visit the store on nothing a nearer approach than to the merchant. Some blackbirded among the clerks, finally let the cat out of the bag, by declaring that "he rather guessed Mr. C. has made a considerable spec by blacking his signs and front doors, as the paint on them was a mighty nice color, which could be easily removed with a wet sponge."—*N. Y. Sun.*

Singular Preservation from Drowning.—A gentleman, taking a trip of pleasure across the Straits of Dover, in a steam boat, was accosted most melodiously among trunks and hand-boxes, was requested, by one of the hands on board the steamboat. Perceiving he was living on some language that was to be sent ashore in a few moments, from motives of compassion and a comfortable resting-place, the fellow gave him a shilling, which sent him overboard. He called for his life, it was a very hot day, and some tar, melted by the heat of the sun, had trickled down upon the hand-leaves under them, and when he went overboard, a hand-box adhered to each arm, and kept him afloat, so that he could not be drowned, however, till the hand-boxes came off. The gentleman was then taken up, and was completely saturated with the briny billow.—*New York Sun.*

A Hint.—There was a striking exhibition lately at the house of Mr. Harris, in Lombard st. the Wrightsville, York and Gettysburg Rail Road, on which Mr. Harris is contractor, of the real power of those agents which man employs in effecting his designs and improvements. A portion of rock intervened, eleven perches and five yards, and weighing by computation twenty three tons and eight hundred pounds, was detached from the solid mass in the bottom of an excavation thirty feet deep, by means of a wedge and blast, which threw it completely up to the surface and seventy feet from the line of the road, where it lies undisturbed, a proof of the mighty force which operated on it. It is doubtful whether the like has been equalled in the use of rubble works which has been constructed in Pennsylvania, or in the United States.—*Y. Republican.*

The late Mr. Wm. Y. Birch.—It was the happy idea of Mr. Birch to give his pall to each a practical philanthropist; and it has been its good fortune to have, from time to time, in succession, gentlemen distinguished for their philanthropic benefactions. Among the foremost of these is Mr. Jacob Ingram Morrell himself, by the extent of his liberality. Long acquainted with the wants of friendless children, and accustomed to relieve them, he has taken care that the current of his ben volence shall not be interrupted by his death. He has left the bulk of his fortune, regulated by integrity, patience, and industry to relieve the afflicted, and he feels that he has done. Among the legacies bequeathed by him are the following:

To the St. George's Society,	$1000
To the Orphan Society,	1000
To the Unitarian Society,	5000
To the Philadelphia Dispensary,	2000
To the Northern Liberties Dispensary,	2000
To the Southern Dispensary,	2000
To the Female Hospitable Society,	2000
To the Infant School Society,	1000

The fascination of the liberal are his residuary legatees. The amount of this bequest may be called considerable.—*Am. Daily Adv.*

RIOT IN BOSTON.

The Sabbath was desecrated in Boston by a scene of violence and outrage, which the papers state is pronounced one of the most serious in character and consequences, that have occurred in that city for years—although we must confess that their description of it does not quite come up to the scene they bestow upon it. We cannot admit that to slightly injure the convent authority of 1834. Having read all the accounts, we infer that the whole affair was apparently the most accurate.

About three o'clock, yesterday afternoon, after Engine Co. No. 38, had returned from a fire, and was passing down Causeway st. with engine, two men in a wagon attempted to cross the path of the engine, in such a manner as to upset the wagon; the horse was instantaneously killed. They had passed the engine but a few feet when his arm broken, and the other his head seriously injured.

The Boston Herald of Thursday says that the "Money market is decidedly easier. The demand for money is not so great as the banks are willing to supply. There are more than five millions on deposit, which will not be withdrawn to any extent during the present season, and it may confidently be predicted that money will soon be reduced to 6 per cent.

The Experimental.—The Alchymists have been blown up by the contents of their own crucible. They had mixed the ingredients which were to produce the philosopher's stone—the real gold—but, unfortunately, a thousand similar experiments failed, but no matter, the thing must be tried again.—*Cumberland Herald.*

The New Haven Herald, of Thursday week says, that it is reported there that the House of Assembly has passed a bill authorizing a suspension of specie payments by the banks, on which occasion they would expend a previous suspension of the high road to the gallows.—*Baltimore Clipper.*

Crops in Virginia.—The Norfolk Herald of Wednesday week, says,—"In our own state, too, we have the most assurance every day that the prospects of the agriculturists are quite favourable. The wheat in the upper country, it is now believed, will turn out an average crop.

Arrival Extraordinary.—Troy, June 2, 1837 —Two horned camel had Rocky Mountains, came to Juston Wests, with a valuable cargoof 36,000 ft way at night throwing the passengers on the dresses Said boat is the first loaded boat that ever arrived from the Susquehannah river, by the Chenango.

The Cry.—Give us back the currency we had before "experiment" commenced. It was then good enough—we want no better—is becoming the general cry of the people.—*Pottsville Journal.*

The way they do things at New Orleans.—At the closing exchange of the Camp street Theatre, New Orleans, Miss Russell, daughter of the manager, took her benefit, and received, in addition to the usual tokens of complimentary wreaths, a splendid gold trebchen.

The Common Council has directed prosecution against the master of the British ship Lockwoods, who violated the quarantine, inasmuch as he landed without the sanction of the Health officer, and refused to report the number of passengers on board. Each of the passengers, 479, on Wednesday, 10th, 6:31; on Thursday, 8th, 1:30; on Friday, 9th, 1:30; on Saturday, 10th, 10:31; on Sunday, 11th, 11:30, and during the whole of the time the vessel has been going to Astley.—*New York paper of Monday.*

Cape Cod gunnet the Weather.—We learn from the Cape Cod Gazette, that the Barnstable Bank, at Yarmouth, has not come under the suspension law, and that it is prepared to redeem its bills with specie, as fast as offered. The Gazette says that the Bank is entirely interested in the bank, as soon as they heard of the suspension movement, resolved to sustain their financial credit, and that the Bank has been ever since the scene of a new language.—The class-playing the added volume to the 1st Series.

A VALEDICTORY TO DISTANT SUBSCRIBERS.

The exigencies of the times and the demolition of the currency in the Southern, South Western, and some of the Western States, compel us reluctantly to reform the system of credits and indulgence we have suffered to grow for sometime past in our distant subscriptions.

Subscriptions must be paid in advance, or at farthest during the year. A very large proportion of debts due us, amounting to many thousand dollars, remain unpaid, in collecting to the value very then would be realized.

We shall try the "experiment," by discontinuing at the expiration of the current six months all subscriptions not paid in advance, in Louisiana, Mississippi, Alabama, Florida, and Georgia, and shall follow it up by pruning our patronage in Carolina, Arkansas, Missouri, Tennessee, &c. Our patience ought not, and we hope will not, blame us for endeavoring to throw off, what (at present at least) proves a grievous burden—a large portion of our patronage from the Southern papers not worth paying for, and those who are disposed to continue it forward us with a circulating medium which will answer our purpose.

ATKINSON'S SATURDAY EVENING POST

PHILADELPHIA

Saturday, June 17, 1837.

The foreign intelligence received this week is varied and interesting. The state of the English money market is now become a subject of paramount importance to the whole of every class of the inhabitants of this country.

THE PRESIDENTS MESSAGE.

From the intimations thrown out by the official paper at Washington, we may anticipate so much of the contents of this forthcoming document, as will relate to the currency, and finally market for the *Bank* of the United States. That this measure will be brought forward and sustained on the ground of its constitutionality, we confidently predict. A few months will develope the minor details of the scheme.

ARSON.

A trial of two boys, charged with the above crime, took place a few days since at Lowell—The elder of the two was but about twelve years old, the other not more than ten. They pleaded guilty to the charge, but by the advice of the court subsequently retracted their plea, and were assigned counsel to defend them. The jury after a lengthened trial were unable to agree, and consequently were discharged, and a new trial ordered to be had next week. We have no doubt of their guilt, but a question arose, from the extreme youth of the prisoners, how far they were aware, of the extent of their crime. The children were both orphans, and had formerly also had been inducted to commit the act, for which they were arraigned, by the persuasions of a man, living in the same house with them, and who offered them fifty cents a piece if they would fire the building. This they accomplished, and one of the inmates, an old man, perished in the flames.

The punishment of this offence is death.

PENNSYLVANIA COLLEGE.

The Gettysburg Star speaks in favorable terms of the increasing reputation and prosperity of this institution. Since the last fall it is in a style of great architectural elegance, will be ready for the occupancy of the students during the winter session.

In the convention last week, Mr. Stevens proposed that a clause be added that only white men eligible to office under the amended part of the constitution. This proposition occasioned a violent debate, which was finally terminated by its being voted down, by a large majority—16 to 92.

"EXPERIMENT CURRENCY"—" BENTON MINT DROPS, &C."

In addition to the perplexities arising from the circulation of the "shin plasters" of the "Experiment Currency," numbers of counterfeits are in circulation, in consequence of the high premium offered for bills.

Many irresponsible "Corporations' have also started up to come in for a share of the "spoils," by issuing bills of a surreptitious character.—The rotten state of the currency has given rise to a variety of those "Benton Mint Drops," by receiving only the "promises" of known responsible Corporations.

BOSTON INCENDIARIES.

A supposed incendiary has been arrested in Boston. The police are vigilant in their search for these malefactors, and it is probable that the perpetration of their nefarious schemes, which have occasioned great alarm and loss of property, will be put a stop to for the present. A few examples of severe punishment will be required to eradicate the evil.

SMOKE.

The City Council of Salem, Mass. have rejected a resolution, allowing to citizens the privilege of smoking in the public streets, for one hour daily—from one to two o'clock, P. M. We regret that our fume loving friends have not in any of the numerous and erudite speeches that this debate called forth. Some such restriction might be of great importance, if not to cure, to ameliorate, and to saddle it upon the Salemites, that they have not the courage to follow the example of their brethren of the metropolis of this home of New York on the first day of their arrival; others took to the occupation of hogging through the streets, after seeking in vain for employment, which could not be obtained.—To the shame and disgrace of humanity, let it be recorded, that many of this latter class were compelled, from the want of means to change the bare representations of the agents of some of the New York merchants, who thus availed themselves of the paltry profit accruing from the passage money—to return like the Israelites of those who tendered it, and who thus become chargeable upon this country the moment they land upon it.

The Mayor of New York has addressed a communication to the Councils, recommending the appropriation to poor unfortunate emigrants of the law in these cases, and to punish those who have already violated it. Unfortunately the state laws can be easily evaded, and the reckless cupidity of these harpies will not be easily done so, has already proved its inefficiency. It is to the General Government that we must look for emigration, and that it will not be stopped when it will interfere is out of our power to determine—perhaps when it has *finished* the currency.

The additional tax that this emigration of paupers imposes upon us, is one of the least evils engendered by it. The addition it makes to the population and riches of the country is more serious consideration. By this time some will discover the

Stupidity and unparalleled as this scheme may appear, yet it cannot be considered as either impracticable or absurd. We are far from following the example of others, in treading in this path of folly, and we sincerely recommend it to the consideration of all afflicted in the manner above stated.

EMIGRATION.

Among the Odd friends with new faces,' that we occasionally meet with, is the very respectable polyglot table, which stands at the head of this paragraph, which we have lately met with in divers places, spelled in this line—and there—as follows. Can any of these *an dinand* grammarians, tell us the why and wherefore of this change? Is it owing to the Latin derivatives it is supposed to have from the Latin, or is there a reason for changing an English word—but it should be assigned, consistency would require that some three thousand other words, should be purified in like manner.

Messrs. Yeatman Woolh & Co. of Nashville, Tenn. have issued small notes, from their Banking Establishment, which are readily received throughout the state.

SILK.

A very handsome specimen of sewing silk has been exhibited in Charleston, made at a lady residing in St. Augustine, Florida. We are pleased to perceive that this useful branch of manufacture is receiving in the South, the attention it deserves, and we may confidently predict its successful increase. The climate of the Southern states is admirably suited to the production of silk, and in Florida, it has been proved that the worm is capable of producing two crops in the season. The successful cultivation of the *morus multicaulis*, to a point of still more importance, and only needs a trial to secure a favourable result.

The late riot in Boston, (an account of which will be found in another column,) is another melancholy evidence of the spirit of unsubordination and anarchy, which, occasionally, manifests itself in lame abolitions of popular feeling. To what are these scenes owing? Can they be attributed to the force of example—to that disregard of legal enactments, which is contingent, upon seeing them violated by leaders under foot, by those who have it in charge to attend to their enforcement.

THE COTTON CROPS.

A letter from Memphis, (Tenn.) informs us that the appearance of the cotton plants in that vicinity, augurs ill for the crop, and the planters this season. The severe weather experienced in the early part of the spring, has given the plants a sickly and drooping appearance, which is generally the sign of a failure in the crops. This is peculiarly unfortunate at the present time, as it will vitally effect the interests of the Southern planters. It has been proved that this staple commodity now bears among us, is not in consequence of any overplus in the supply, but owing solely to the difficulties in which the mercantile community is universally involved. No more cotton has been raised in the South, during the past season, than what would have been actually required for manufacturing purposes, had not the Pressure taken place.—For proof of this assertion, we may refer the reader to the late advance in the English market for this commodity, where he will find, that although the supply has been annually increased to a large amount in the course of two years, the market remaining on hand at the close of the regular season, was lessened in a still greater proportion. And for the reverse of this is now the case, or may think the financial wisdom of our government.

BANK ROBBERY.

Some rogues broke open the bank of Michigan, in Detroit, a short time since, for the purpose of stealing the bank notes contained in it—but the "mint drops," supposed to be incarcerated therein. Fortunately, however, the Specie Circular had been there before them, and had wisked "the rascally rollers" out of their reach. The gentlemen burglars finding nothing else to abstract—very quickly abstracted themselves with their labour for their pains.

SPECIE.

A large amount of counterfeit copper coin, was seized a few days since, by the agents of the Custom House, at Montreal, who had intelligence of its having been long in large at the wharf, consigned to an importing house in that city. This idea of counterfeiting pennies, is certainly a novelty, as even in the event of their being put into circulation, the trade for their manufacture would have been very inadequately repaid for the risk he encountered. Probably, however, the coin was intended for the use of small guns but *ture*, although the result has not exactly verified the prowess.

THE CROPS.

The appearance of the crops this season is every way favourable, and the wet weather which has since succeeded the long drought, will be of great benefit. All the early planted corn is already up high enough to plough, and the late planting will be finished in the course of this week. The season is now so far advanced, that we may safely calculate upon a full crop.

FOREIGN FASHIONS.

The Emperor of all the Russias has issued a decree, forbidding whiskers and mustachios, to all persons, except the military.

Late Parisian advices, seem to indicate an enlargement of the sleeves, and of ladies Evening Dresses. This report wants confirmation.

Hair Powder has risen one farthing per lb. in London—cause unknown. The circumstance has occasioned some nervousness at the Court of St. James.

The editor of the Radii, proposes some time in the present year to call a convention of the United States, in the United States, to consider how their affairs can be best managed, so as to be ameliorated—to form a community for their mutual benefit and protection—and to consider the propriety of petitioning Congress, to grant a tract of land for the reclaimed to benefit together with the attainment of sundry other objects and privileges.

Singular and unparalleled as this scheme may appear, yet it cannot be considered as either impracticable or absurd. We are far from following the example of others, in treading in this path of folly, and we sincerely recommend it to the consideration of all afflicted in the manner above stated.

EMIGRATION.

Among the 'Odd friends with new faces,' that we occasionally meet with, is the very respectable polyglot table, which stands at the head of this paragraph, which we have lately met with in divers places, spelled in this line—and there—as follows. Can any of these *an dinand* grammarians, tell us the why and wherefore of this change? Is it owing to the Latin derivatives it is supposed to have from the Latin, or is there a reason for changing an English word—but it should be assigned, consistency would require that some three thousand other words, should be purified in like manner.

Messrs. Yeatman Woolh & Co. of Nashville, Tenn. have issued small notes, from their Banking Establishment, which are readily received throughout the state.

WHEN WILL SPECIE PAYMENTS BE RESUMED?

This is a question frequently asked, one of general interest to all parties, professions, ages, and conditions—but one of difficult solution, as it depends upon a number of contingencies and combinations—but we venture to name the probable duration of the suspension, *as two years.*

It has been estimated that our debt to England alone is very nearly two dollars to a large amount, is also due to France and other foreign countries, for luxuries, manufactures, &c.

In addition to two crops of our produce—Cotton, Tobacco, Flour, &c. to restore the balance of trade in our favor—even though our importations be greatly reduced—and a large portion of the debt be liquidated, by the insolvency of the importing merchants.

Any attempt on the part of our Banks to resume specie payments, *before* this debt is paid, or satisfied by arrangements of the government, must be futile—they would be drained of their specie for exportation as fast as it could be counted out. The pressure entails the balancing trade,) like water, will find their level, unless artificial obstructions prevent it.

But specie payments cannot be resumed or maintained without the medium of a National Bank, a great monied power, to restrict and regulate the issues of paper currency, on the part of the innumerable local institutions of paper money scattered over the States of the Union, acting, as a governor of a steam engine, over the whole mechanism, to control, direct, and repress over issues, by returning their "promises" to the fountain head, and proving their solvency by specie.

Banks, like individuals, may easily create large nominal amounts of money, or evidences of debt, when not under the necessity of redeeming their promises by an equivalent of circulating medium.

The indispensable necessity of a great National Bank to regulate the currency, exchanges, &c. has been twice proved in the United States. In about one year after the dissolution of the two United States Banks—in 1811 and in 1826—the currency of the country was deprived them of their ability to redeem their "promises."

When General Jackson removed the deposites from the United States Bank to local Banks, he threw down by his unconstitutional act, one of the main pillars of their integrity. When he destroyed the United States Bank, he shook the foundation of the whole fabric of the currency. Three hundred new Banks were created—incorporated in the face of the constitutional prohibition—and issued the famous Treasury circulars, which fill up the vacuum by the withdrawal of the United States Bank paper, and other countries sufficient specie to meet the emergency.

The great body of the best informed persons, that there is not one-tenth of the silver and gold in the world necessary for a circulating medium to any thing like the amount of the paper issues, and consequently is constantly diminishing, as a much larger proportion is destroyed by wear, and manufacturing of plate, ornaments, &c. than is produced from the mines—the idea of an entire specie circulation is therefore fallacious, the coinage of a visionary or wicked brain, to delude the unreflecting multitude—the tool of a designing knave, to cheat the loose the "dear people," and to make them believe that "the rich are the natural enemies of the poor."

But suppose the Members of Congress should *dare* to trust their own sense of propriety, and the mass of their constituents, and in *defiance* of the opinions impregnated into the main body of the Democratic party, establish a new National Bank—a new "Monster"—and that measures are taken to put it in operation as early as possible and provided it is obligatory on the institution to *force* specie payments, and compel the Banks to pay specie or to wind up their concerns—*Where will it get the specie* to commence operations with? Not from the vaults of the banks of Kentucky. *His game now is to run down the Heads by a general suspension—and at the large rates for the meeting on Philadelphia*, which will be given in five days, *our gold will under this orders.* The cabinet expect that by this means they will compel the Banks, they can direct public attention from themselves. They intend to array the poor against the rich, and suppose that by uniting in the cry against the banks, they will form a new party, in which they will be the leaders, and that the past will be forgotten. They will fail! The cabinet is divided! The people are not to be led by intelligent and ambitious man. If so, he must out himself, or have the Cabinet. He disapproves of the measures which have led to this state of things, and is, I understand, indignant to find the late appointments to office, in the land offices? Can it compel its pets to refund the deposit in specie? It is feared they will prove stubborn children, and treat the demands of the administration as they did other dispositors.

It is a crooked question that is to be discussed—it will require better financiers than we have recently had to unravel it. It will not be done speedily—and it will require *time*, to cure the wound that has prostrated a great and flourishing Nation, in the midst of peace and prosperity.

Several Not of Turner's Dramatic Library are now before us. They are very finely got up, and handsomely printed in pamphlet form, with a vignette attached to each number. The title to each number informs us that they consist of Tales and Romances, selected principally from Turner and Fisher, No. II North Sixth street, Philadelphia.

Athens and the Athenians—By the Author of Pelham.—Mr. Bulwer has now published three volumes, to change the usual simple and appropriate manner, of recording historical events into a florid and elevated style, glittering with false lights, and is filled with the most absurd and with the refined prettinesses of modern sentimentality. He has thought, we presume, that history, to be read, must be made amusing—and in doing so, has already proved its inefficiency. It is to the General Government that we must look for emigration, and that it will not be stopped when it will interfere is out of our power to determine—perhaps when it has *finished* the currency.

The additional tax that this emigration of paupers imposes upon us, is one of the least evils engendered by it. The addition it makes to the population and riches of the country is more serious consideration. By this time some will discover the

Stupidity and unparalleled as this scheme may appear, yet it cannot be considered as either impracticable or absurd. We are far from following the example of others, in treading in this path of folly, and we sincerely recommend it to the consideration of all afflicted in the manner above stated.

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QUERE!

Can more than one hundred per cent. be lost on any particular?

Do not smile gentle reader at the above question, the answer to which is doubtless as appropriate to your mental faculties, as is the noonday sun to your visual organs. But if you will let us have an answer inserted, in the course of next week, with the reasons for the decision assigned, perhaps we will be kind enough to let you know our motive for asking it.

ARCH STREET THEATRE.

"As You Like It," was played on Monday evening—Miss Ellen Tree as Rosalind. We do not think this one of her most successful parts—a likeness of her in it, has been made the subject of a graceful design from the pencil of Stockhardt the celebrated English draughtsman.

"The Wreckers Daughter," was repeated on the succeeding evening. We have already expressed an opinion regarding the merits of this piece, and have only to add, that the acting of the performers however deserving, is not a more particular notice, for it was generally faithful and correct. Mr. Wood as Old Robert, gave a correct picture of the peculiarities of the character. Mr. Hamilton played admirably—his parting execrations in the last scene, were given with a force that surpassed our expectations. Lindsay played respectably but did not throw sufficient energy into his part. Walton and Jamieson, were also performed in very indifferently. Miss Charlotte Cushman acted skilfully and beautifully. We may instance the scene before the prison gate as the best part of her representation. The "Bee Hive" concluded the entertainments of the evening.

"Romeo and Juliet," was performed on Wednesday evening—Mr. Hamblin personated his arduous character very respectably—we cannot award his representation any higher praise. We observe that he occasionally mutilates Shakespeare—if he wishes to improve, it is an error, for which no excuse can be offered. Wood in Mercutio displayed his usual correctness and vivacity.

Celeste appeared on Friday evening for the benefit of Miss A. Fisher.

To the Editor of the Saturday Evening Post.

MARION COUNTY, Ky. May 23, 1837.

SIR—In your paper of the 29th of April, I read a letter from Mr. Thomas Gutty, the self appointed champion of the rights of the laboring classes, industrial and moral, and I think you may not lose a subscriber by generously complimenting him with that gentleman's request, you will please send me your paper; for I consider him a true philanthropist. By his 5th section, the Presents land consequently every subscriber to the Post must be upon the same footing to the operation of every busy body, whenever a common prostitute may think proper to say, it ought to be so. Now, sir, I consider free labor the Achilles of Russia therein this 'as yet Free Country.'

JOHN T. GILBERT.

COMMUNICATION.

It is a propitious sign of the times to see a growing attention paid to the subject of Education. Not only in the establishment of Schools, but also in a liberal and enlarged education of the learned professions—and especially in the study of the profession of the law. Every man who is destined to plead the cause of his fellow man, should be well versed in the principles of Jurisprudence.

I have not the time, if I had the ability, to define with any degree of accuracy, the duties of a lawyer, or obviously apparent to every one, that no individual can be a safe counsellor, who has not a thorough knowledge of the most correct methods of investigating truth, and of the most approved modes of reasoning. Mr. Megonegal, whose address to the students of the Law School of this State, is the subject of this article (at least among the many on my table) is the ability of Mr. Megonegal as a teacher, and the able manner in which he has discharged the three great requisite—brevity, simplicity, and perspicuity.

The man who have scholars whose education they have undertaken, should be men of learning, men who want to acquire a thorough knowledge of books, and who are willing to devote a large portion of their time to such study. The writer, among the many he has had occasion to peruse, has found no book keeping, to his entire satisfaction, deems it a duty he owes to the public, to call the attention to the foregoing remarks.

C. LINDSAY, Teacher.

A letter from Washington, published in the New Orleans Time American, under date of May 26, says:

"The crisis has taken the "cabinet proper" here by surprise. Although their plans were well arranged, and information received of the result, even Kendall is alarmed. He is, however, a man of courage. You may see a sad character in the admirable letter of Mr. Robert Wickliffe, of Kentucky. *His game now is to run down the Heads by a general suspension—and at the large rates for the meeting on Philadelphia*, which will be given in five days, *our gold will under this orders.* The cabinet expect that by this means they will compel the Banks, they can direct public attention from themselves. They intend to array the poor against the rich, and suppose that by uniting in the cry against the banks, they will form a new party, in which they will be the leaders, and that the past will be forgotten. They will fail! The cabinet is divided! The people are not to be led by intelligent and ambitious man. If so, he must out himself, or have the Cabinet. He disapproves of the measures which have led to this state of things, and is, I understand, indignant to find the late appointments to office, in the land offices? Can it compel its pets to refund the deposit in specie? It is feared they will prove stubborn children, and treat the demands of the administration as they did other dispositors.

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* In a recent instance the foreign emigrants were brought by the authorities, direct from the town jail, or a vessel on the point of sailing for this country.

FOREIGN NEWS.

Late from Europe.

The packet ships Shakspeare and Orpheus have arrived at New York from Liverpool, the latter bringing London dates to the 17th, and Liverpool to the 19th ult. The accounts they give of the business and monetary affairs of Great Britain are of the gloomiest description. We have not room for the extracts we have made from the New York papers, such items of intelligence as appear to be of interest for our readers.

The Steamer Great Western, for New Orleans, was wrecked at Liverpool, on the 10th of May, for a violation of the revenue laws. The Captain, George Moore, and the mate, Robert Miller, were at the same time arrested. The offence charged against them, was having on board the ship 150 lbs. of foreign manufactured tobacco, found in a harness cask, with intent to smuggle the same on shore. A considerable quantity of smuggled liquor was also found on board. The captain and mate were condemned in the penalty of a hundred pounds each, and duty, and there is no necessity for any further comment. They are both Englishmen. What was done with the ship is not stated.

Thirty one persons were killed at Mold, near Chester, by an inburst of water into a coal-pit where they were mining.

The British government has issued an order in council, imposing an additional duty of ten pence the ton on Portuguese ships, and an increase of twenty per cent. on the existing rates of duties on goods imported on Portuguese ships as retaliation for the increase of duties on British ships, &c. established by the Portuguese government.

House of Commons, May 12.—Sir Francis Burdett, took the oaths and his seat for Westminster. The Hon. Baron was introduced by Lord Sandon and Sir G. Sinclair, and was received with much cheering from the opposition side, re-echoed by counter cheers from the ministerial side. The circumstance occasioned a degree of excitement. The Hon. Baronet took his seat on the opposition side, but did not remain long in the house.

London, May 13.—The exchanges yesterday showed rather a tendency to advance again, except that on Hamburg; and there are still but few bills offering, yet the supply was more than adequate to the demand. We attribute this alteration to the non arrival of the usual supply of American Bank Bills—as the holders of our neighbors have either sent us all they had, or begin now to have a better opinion of them as in intrinsic value. The exchange on Paris is influenced by the rise in Spanish and Dutch Stocks on the other side, rendering it impossible to send them here. Unless something of this kind occur to support our quotations, we are certain the Bank Directors must soon have recourse to stringent measures again.

London, May 14.—The accounts received from the manufacturing districts this morning, unfortunately bear out to the fullest extent the honor of the intelligence we received on Saturday; generalizing of which was to be a general, steadily, notwithstanding the successive arrivals of gold from the United States, to the amount of 16 mils, which were originally sold at 35 and 36 per cent. worth 95 1-2, and those of the Mexico Canal Company have advanced to 5-8. No doubt we shall have a more abundant supply of gold, as more arrows out of the bow—the exception they have met with in our market.—*Globe.*

London, May 15.—The accounts received from the manufacturing districts this morning, unfortunately bear out to the fullest extent the honor of the intelligence we received on Saturday; generalizing of which was to be a general, steadily, notwithstanding the successive arrivals of gold from the United States, to the amount of 16 mils, which were originally sold at 35 and 36 per cent. worth 95 1-2, and those of the Mexico Canal Company have advanced to 5-8. No doubt we shall have a more abundant supply of gold, as more arrows out of the bow—the exception they have met with in our market.—*Globe.*

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Spain.—The troops at St. Sebastian, strengthened from the Biscayan battalions, and which have again resumed military operations, as will be seen by the following extract from St. Sebastian.

SAN SEBASTIAN, May 4, 6 A. M.—I have the pleasure to announce to you that yesterday the village of Loyola, and all the heights and positions by which the city is surrounded, were in the possession of by the Queen's troops.

This was done in a most masterly manner, in pursuance of the previously well arranged plan, and with only the loss of two Calpiegoras killed and three wounded. A reinforcement of the Spanish Navy, and two or three Spanish and English steamers, have arrived in the bay.

As much ground was thus gained in one day as was lost during possession of it by the rebels in operations from the 10th to the 14th of March. Their position was then so strong as to be considered in the morning of the 14th of March. Good quarters have been obtained for the troops, and their position is now the most favorable possible for the siege.

In the evening of the 1st inst., his Majesty's steamer Pluton arrived from Portugalete with the Queen's Regent, the Princess Royal, the Bourbon regiment, and half a battalion of the Royal Guard. Gen. Guerea (who in letters received by the packet of the 1st was stated to command here) also came in that vessel. On the same day, General Somerset arrived at Bilboa, from the French Government, (about which place the Carlists are concentrating) and these officers had been to confer with General Harispe.

There are five battalions of the Royal Guards still to come here from Portugalete—upwards of 3,000 men. In all the Generals and troops there will be about 32,000 men ready to take the field.

Spain.—Letters from the frontiers to the 25th of April, positively assert that the Carlists under the command of Don Sebastian are in the valley of the Ebro, and that Espartero and Irribarren have been in pursuit of them, but that they have on that river, to stop the Carlist expedition. A letter from Bayonne of the 26th ult. says that Cabrera had crossed to St. Sebastian. But the private correspondent of the Morning Chronicle writes from Bayonne on the 27th ult. that he has learned that Irribarren had arrived at Ledesa on the 24th, with his army in full retreat. The Carlist squadron

Vantastyle the Spice of Life,
That gives it all its flavour.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.
ANTHOLOGIA AMERICANA.—No. III.

Extract from the beautiful poem of
"THE PLEASURES OF MINT-JULEP."

BY AN ANTHOLOGIAN.

John! in these mouldied joys are found,
Which though you search you search in vain 'bout town round,
Whose'er they are from Florida to Maine,
Kellogg like julep you'll find in fault again.
O that delightful moment, when you dash
Into the bar-room with a purse of cash,
And as upon the bar you toss "Sir,"
Down, down your throat the sweet infusion drops,
And julep thrills with sweet delight your frame,
For julep and ill delusion are the same.

Soon of delight! O! pepper-mint, thy power
Is shown when spring first spreads thy open flower,
In that soft season to the wondering view,
Dished and arranged in blossoms over new,
Then shortest thy call, and kindly grain thrown
A fragrant odour, grateful to our nose,
But still more grateful are thou to our taste,
When in a glass of gin or brandy placed.

O ye! who love the drink to smart your mouth,
Blame what is "to the head of many" found,
Where you can purchase for a "levy's" cent,
Some than northern ever downwards tone.

Yes! fine of all the Alcoholic train,
Mint-julep sweet, begins thy glorious reign,
Mint-julep! sovereign of the soothing sway,
That charms our souls and drives our cares away.

A RARE DISTRICT.—The following lines describe the constant rain on Dartmoor:

"The west wind always brings wet weather,
The east wind wet and cold together,
The south wind surely brings us rain,
The north wind blows it back again.
If the sun in red should set,
The next day surely will be wet:
If the sun should set in gray,
The next will be a rainy day.
Thus every wind brings present rain, and every sky portends future.

SAVING COUNCIL.

Whenever you marry, to his son
A prudent father said,
Take but the living helpmate, one
Rich widow, or rich maid;
For say wife may turn out ill,
But God the money never will.

The following very interesting piece of advice, was to our knowledge, given by the housekeeper of a maiden lady of thirty, who, at last had thought of entering into holy bonds: "Take my advice and never marry ma'am, now you lay down master and get up dame. I married a cross man of a husband, and the very first week of our marriage, ma'am, he snapped me up because I put my cold feet in his bed. You don't know *men*, ma'am, as well as I do."

"Nonsense!" replied *Tonic*, "I can write at any time and all times, before breakfast, and after breakfast, before dinner and after dinner. By the way, have you ever seen that little bit of poetry, 'I wrote upon old Burnright,' in the miller's reading room?"

There's a pretty place near the healing springs,
Where parties of pleasure love to row;
There romance floats her silvery wings,
Or tour boats sleeping in the grove."

Oh! it's pretty, is'nt it?"—" Very," replied Fop.

A hypocritical scoundrel in Athens inscribed over his door, "Let nothing evil enter here." Diogenes wrote under it, " By what door does the owner come in."

An idle fellow the other day complained bitterly of his hard lot, and that he had been sore on the last day of every month, the last day of the month, and the last day of the week, and he had always been hard *hard*. He thought it would have been a hundred dollars in his pocket if he had not been born at all.

A wag stepped into a cellar in South Market street, Albany, and inquired the price of Oronges. "One cent a piece *wholesale*, and sixpence *retail*." "Yes, if you please, I'll take the retail" tone throwing a cent upon the counter: I'll take that line *going* bellow at *wholesale*."

The celebrated tragedian, Mr. ——, who was always fond of a frolic on his benefit night; declaring that he never took benefits except for his friends at any other time. It once happened during an engagement at Philadelphia, that on such an occasion he was short of money, and in a loss to raise the wind for the accustomed forenoon. In this dilemma he started up-town in a speculative mood, determined to inspect himself in some way or other. Having reached the corner of Callowhill and Eighth streets, he cast his eye towards the Delaware, and perceived one of those stout wags of three gallon kegs. He turned the corner and entering the fatal door, addressed the man behind the counter thus: "My name is C——. This is my benefit night. The manager can't do without me. And I am up for Richard III. I want some liquor. I have no money. Now I propose to hypothecate my noble person for ten dollars and you may be up on one of your shelves." The rake was a good one, and the master of ceremonies paid the $10, and C—— was had up.

The house that night was crowded, and at 7 o'clock the manager came forward to apologize, stating that with the permission of the audience the performance would commence with the farce. He had start in different directions, but was unable to find Mr. C—— the city.—He presumed the tragedian would be forthcoming in the course of the next half hour. The music over rented, he was informed that a boy wished to see him in the green room. He found the lad who presented a note, written in cypher, which he at length translated thus—

"Mr. ——, I am in pawn for $10, send and redeem me, or it will be impossible for Richard to be himself to-night.

C——."

The manager started immediately after the fact star, found him nicely seated with a pint plate of crackers and cheese and a bottle of brandy by him. In the bottom hole of his coat was a corner of paper marked "No. 1624, pawned for $10. The amount was paid, a tack called, and Mr. C—— and the manager retired to the theatre, where the former had just time to "rush, and commence" now is the winter of our discontent," &c. It is said he never played Richard better, or received greater applause.—*New Era.*

A PRINTING OFFICE ON PUBLICATION DAY.

To see a printing office in all its glory, the uninitiated ought to visit a newspaper office on the day of publication. We thought they were the sure themselves of a frosty reception at such a time. There is a bewildering confusion of all sense. Not a sound is heard, save at times the clapped step of a compositor creeping across the floor or the continual click clicking of the types as they fall into their places in the composing stick. The compositors are sitting down in their cases, inactive and busy as Wordsworth's cattle in the meadow—there are "forty sitting this one."—there is a diversity of figure and avocation and, hence, there is no great lack of uniformity of talent among them. That thin stooping figure, with sharp face, high nose, and dark meditative eyes, has a genius for satirical paragraphs. He is the uncontrolled master of that department. That fine looking fellow with an owl border of black whiskers round his face, and corresponding cravat of the same hue, is editor, and gay Lothario of the establishment, has a taste for the fine human himself and is daily and daily occasionally to call into counsel. The grassy-looking individual with a bald head, if you handey from him and him from what he may by an easy task by the by, will set you a confounding close dog without one typographical error. Marry his types take strange vagaries. That dapper gentleman with his nose a-la-la—a composing stick, has a genius for "solemn work," which technical phrase designates what the vulgar call tables. The paper is sent out one by one the compositors have desisted for want of matter. They are now waiting for the superintendance of the foreman, who has arranged the matter and sharpened out the columns in tying them up. Now they slip them from the *galley* on the *stone*, and arrange them in close proximity. The chase is placed around them, and the quoins inserted. A dozen sanious hands are hankering over the solid mass of types, touching, scrutinising and whispering eagerly. They who stand aloof are the apprentices—they are not allowed to interfere with this part of the ceremony. That slender handsome chap of a lad at the corner has commenced journeyman this very day. His whole frame throbs to be fingers the *chase*—He feels himself a man. Now all draw back and two raise their mallets to drive the quoins home, and shiver the surface of the *form*. As the clamp begins, the lumbering pressmen come from their den, and swing the pondrous mass from the stone, and disappear into their dark recesses like the dark spirits that they are. A process may be heard to issue. One by one the compositors, having commenced their packets and dropped off. The day's work is over in the office full, with the exception of the unlucky apprentice detained to fold the papers, who stands brooding bitter thoughts. While in anger and curious pebble are spending the place of publication, to snatch the first damp sheet, the silence of lonesiness and quietness on the deserted compositors' room.—*Scottish Monthly Magazine.*

HUMORS OF LONDON.

A MAUDLIN MUSICIAN.—Joseph Frederick Johnstone was summoned by the Court of Requests by a music-hawker, named Adam Crouch, for the sum of £1 1s. 6d., for sundry sheets of music to Mr. Frederick Johnstone, a considerably tender foot piece. Joseph Frederick was a fiddler. Cecilia would assuredly never have fallen in love with; true, there were no "airs" on his hand, but there were some abundance of crotchets within it; in fact, the poor gentleman seemed to be altogether made up of discords, and there was no harmony in him. Mr. Adam Crouch, who was exceedingly cradled, and would by no means admit of Mr. Justice Frederick's "score;" and hence the following "fractious" was played off.

The Court.—Have you got your bill, Mr. Crouch?

Mr. Crouch.—No, sir; but I can tell you the names of the songs, airs, and pieces I have supplied.

Mr. Heath.—Do so, then.

Plaintiff.—First of all, I first, then, there was "I'd be your shadow" for 2s. 6d.; then "I were the ribbon of a noble bride;" for 1s. 6d.; then "I cannot love another," for 6d.; "O leave me to my repose" for 2s.; "She never blamed him," for 4s.; "Dearest, will you dance with me?" at half price, 1s.; "She looked upon her father," for 2s.; "Oh! I'm a lonely one" (founded on fact,) for 3s.; "The snow-white pinions" for a double sheet, 4s.; "Cease your funning" and I let him have it for 3s. But the choicest I keep to one of the Royal Family (meaning Prince Plaintiff,) was the celebrated air, written by the lady of a celebrated licensed victualler :—"He'd never learn'd to dance before;" and, I'm sorry to say, scarce, I let him have considerably under price.

Mr. Jarryman.—Can you favor us with the sight of a copy?

Plaintiff.—Oh, yes, sir. I'll read the words to you; they are considered very fine in the trade, I assure you, and the thing is expected to turn a very good one. The music, gentlemen, goes off in D flat. The words are :—

"It's never heard to dance."

"Yes, yes—